

DELL

JULY-AUG.

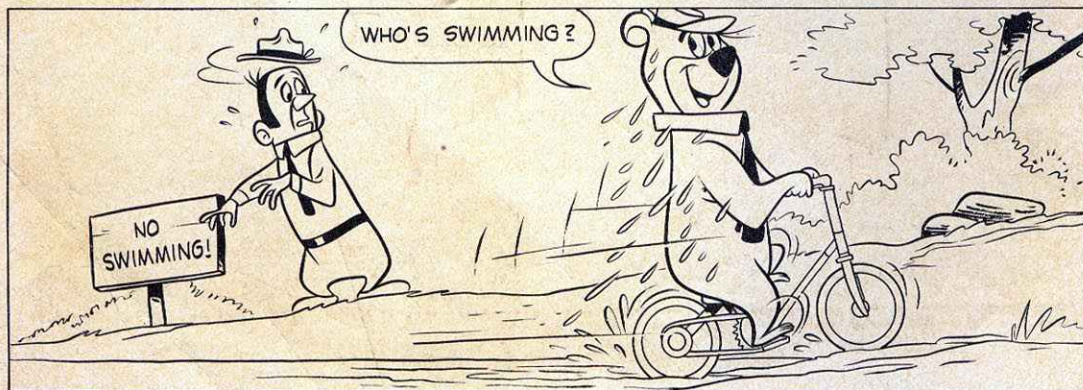
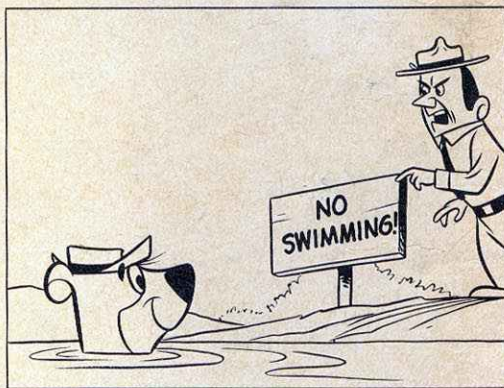
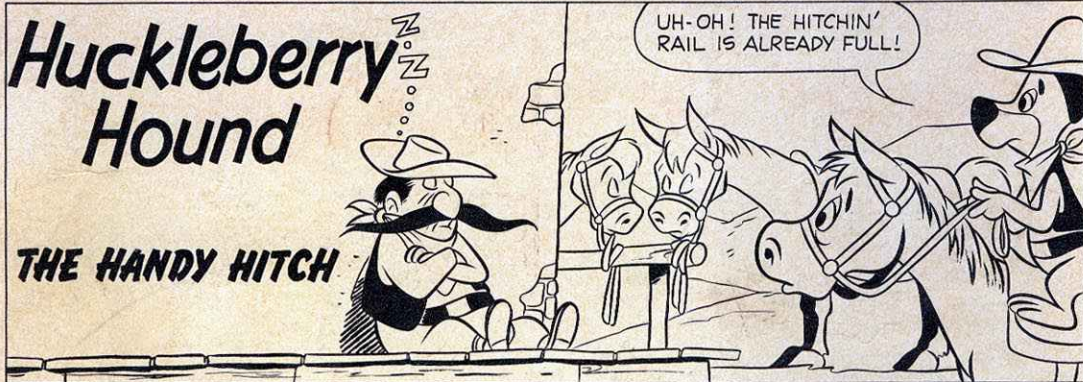
Still 10¢

Huckleberry Hound

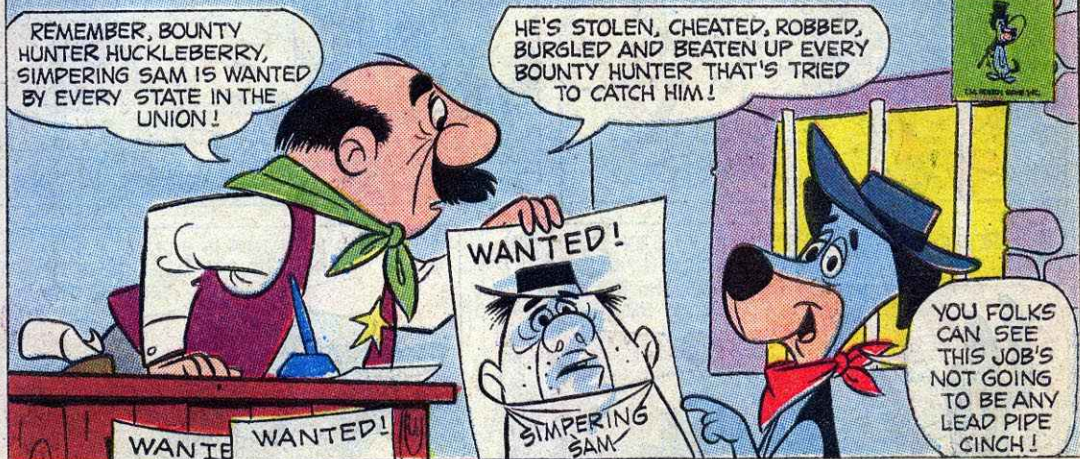


Huckleberry Hound

THE HANDY HITCH



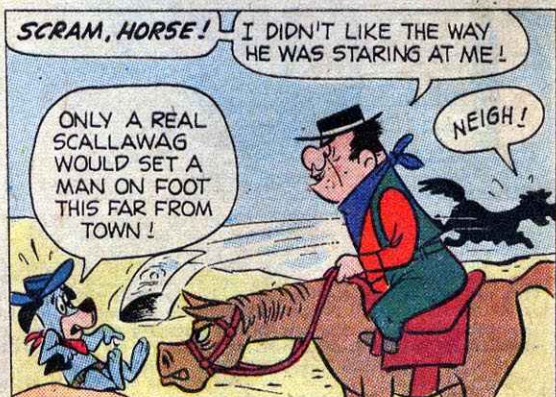
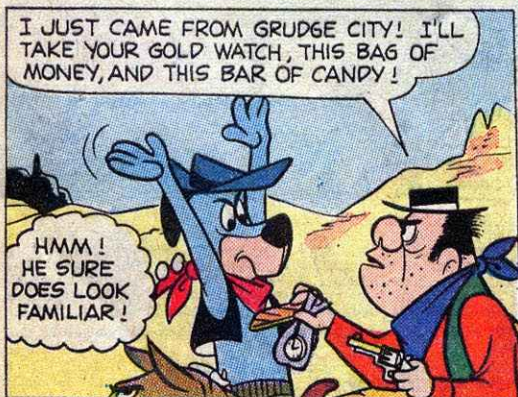
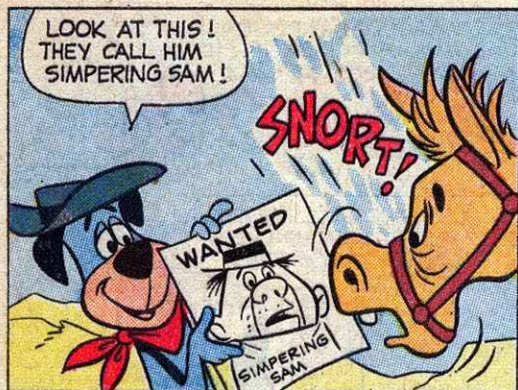
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND SHORT IN THE SADDLE

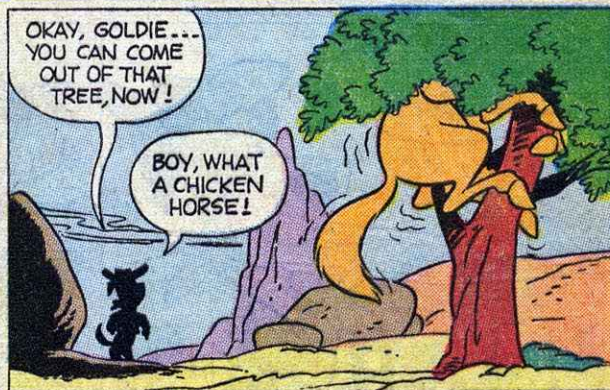
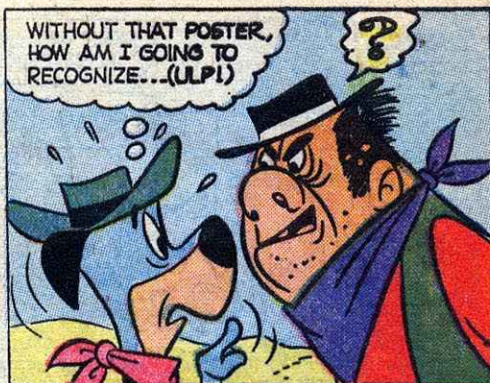


POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.
 HUCKLEBERRY HOUND, No. 6, July-August, 1960. Published bi-monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Ave., New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Application for second-class entry pending at the Post Office at New York, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions and Canada 60c per year. Subscriptions for Pan-American and foreign countries \$1.10 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1960, by Hanna-Barbera Productions. This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden. misterjoel, scanner.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS





LATER...

HERE WE ARE, GOLDIE! HANGTOWN... BUSY LITTLE PLACE, ISN'T IT?

BANG! BANG!

POW!

YEOW!

BANG! BANG!

OW!

OOOF!

?

THE WHOLE PLACE
IS DESERTED !

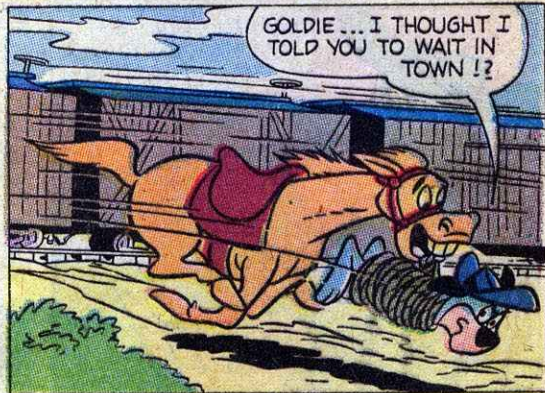
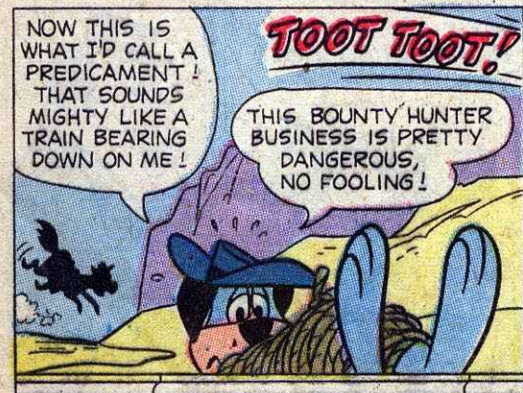
COME ON, GOLDIE...
WE'LL JUST
MEANDER OVER
TO THE RAILROAD
STATION !

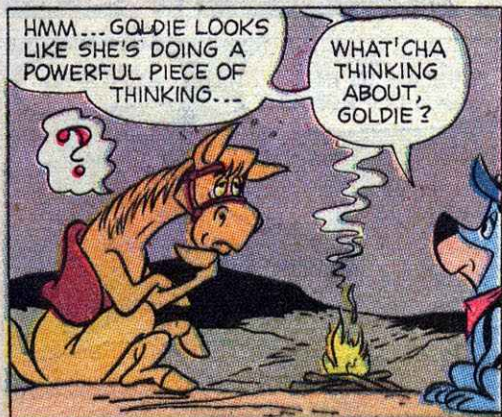
IF SIMPERING SAM'S GOING TO ROB THE TRAIN, I JUST WANT TO BE ON IT!

ALL ABOARD!

CLANG!
CLANG!









ONE
HOUR
LATER...

YOU'RE A PRETTY GOOD
SNEAKER-UPPER, GOLDIE !



THERE HE IS...ASLEEP
BY THAT FIRE !



HMMM...YOU KNOW
SOMETHING, GOLDIE ?
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE
TO HAVE A PLAN TO
CATCH OLD
SIMPERING !

HE'S OUTSMARTED
ME EVERY TIME !



HOLD ON, HOSS ! THIS IS
NO TIME TO BE DRAWING
PICTURES IN THE SAND !



OH, I GET IT ! THAT'S
A RIGHT NICE *PLAN*
YOU'VE SKETCHED UP !

I'LL DO IT !



YOU WAIT HERE,
GOLDIE, AND
WE'LL SEE IF
IT WORKS !

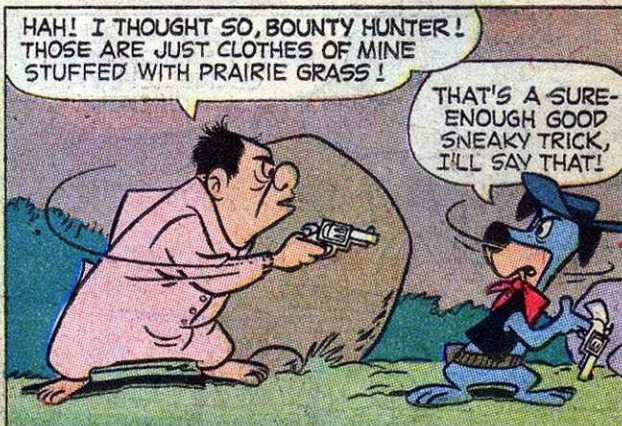


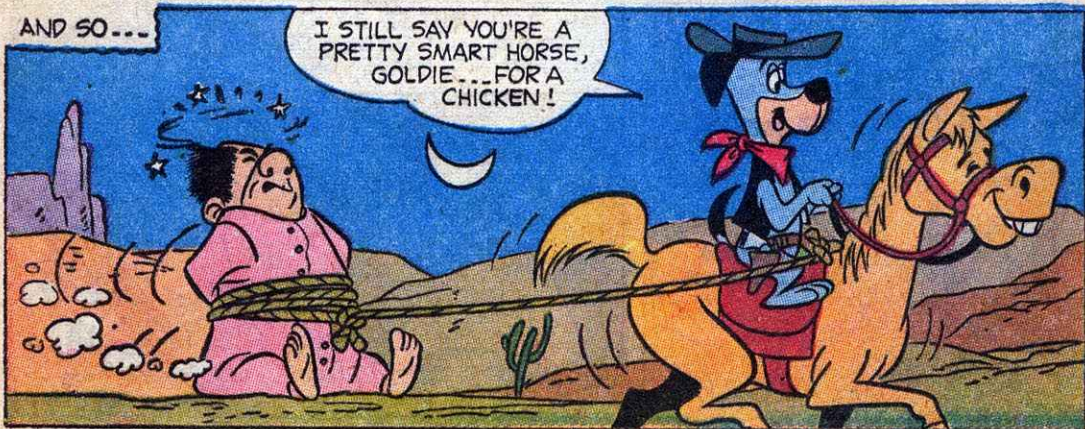
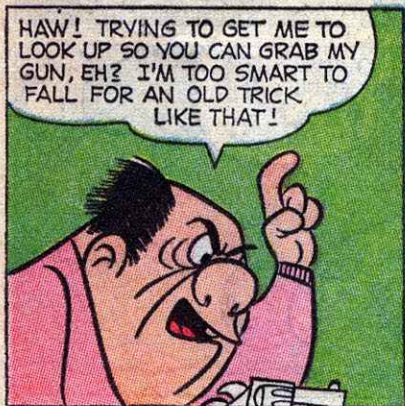
OKAY, SIMPERING, THE JIG IS UP !
ON YOUR FEET ! I'VE GOT YOU
COVERED !
UP, UP, I SAY !



HAH ! I THOUGHT SO, BOUNTY HUNTER !
THOSE ARE JUST CLOTHES OF MINE
STUFFED WITH PRAIRIE GRASS !

THAT'S A SURE-
ENOUGH GOOD
SNEAKY TRICK,
I'LL SAY THAT !





YOGI
BEAR

ACTING UP

LOOK, BOO BOO! THEY'RE
MAKING A TELEVISION PICTURE
ABOUT MY FAVORITE ACTOR—
WINFRED, THE MOUNTIE!

I MUST HAVE HIS
AUTOGRAPH!

EXCUSE ME, MR. WINFRED, SIR,
BUT...

CUT!

YOU STUPID BEAR—YOU'VE JUST
RUINED AN EXPENSIVE CLOSE-UP!

WHOOPS!
SORRY!

POW!

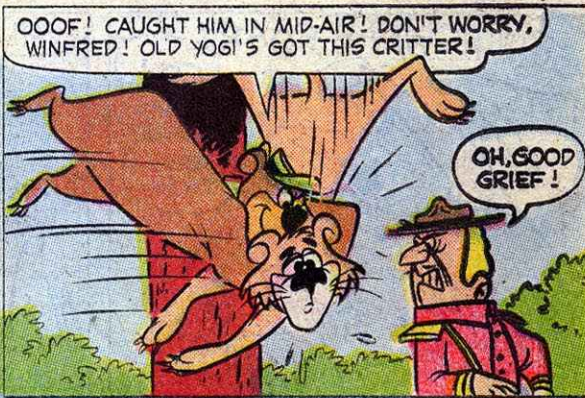
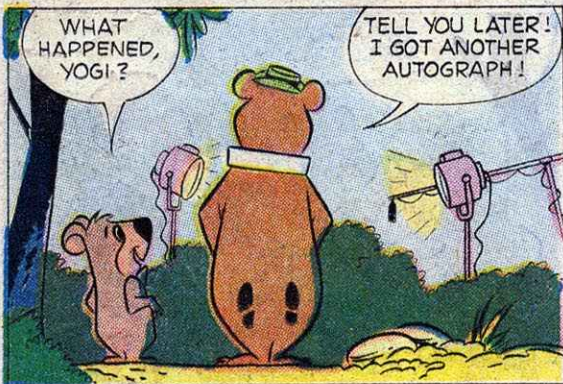
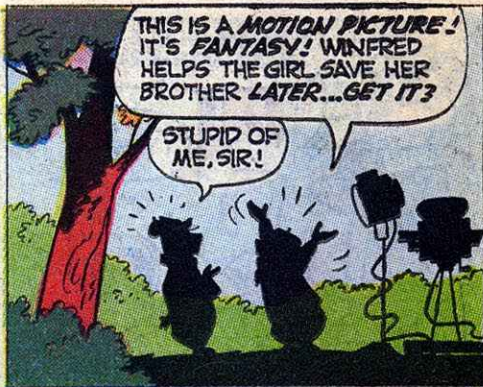
DID YOU GET
WINFRED'S
AUTOGRAPH,
YOGI?

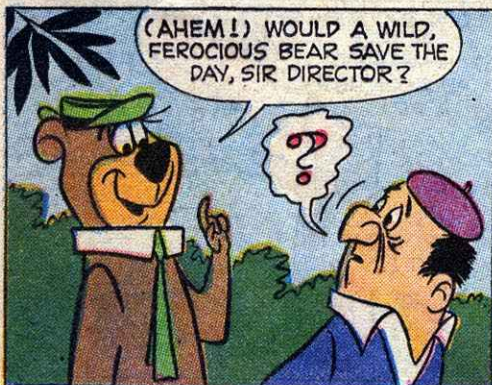
TAKE TWO,
SCENE FIVE,
PRODUCTION
ONE, OH, TWO!
ROLL 'EM!

YES, BUT I'LL SHOW IT
TO YOU LATER, LITTLE
FRIEND! RIGHT NOW
LET'S WATCH!

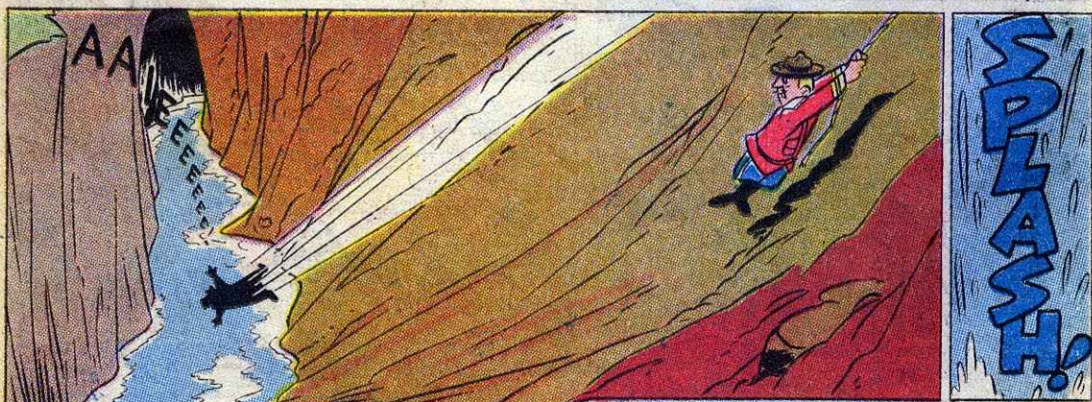
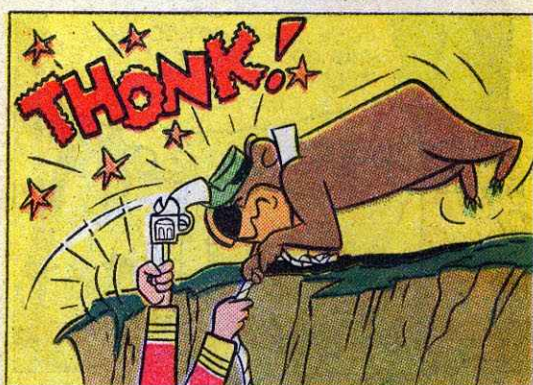
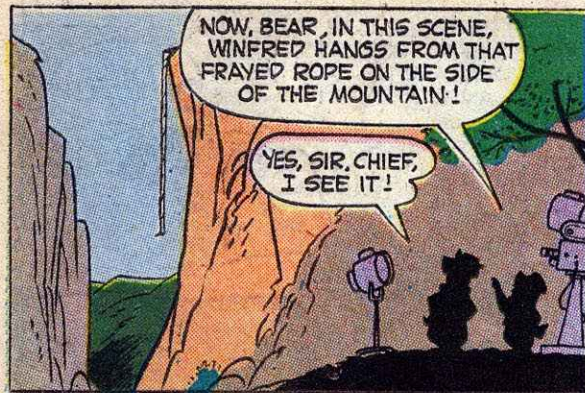
ACTION!











Soon...

ALL RIGHT... HAVE YOU GOT IT, BEAR?

YES, SIR, CHIEF DIRECTOR!

I RUSH UP TO MY FAVORITE TELEVISION STAR, WINFRED THE MOUNTIE, GRAB THE DYNAMITE...



AND THROW IT AWAY SO IT WILL EXPLODE SAFELY IN THE WATER!

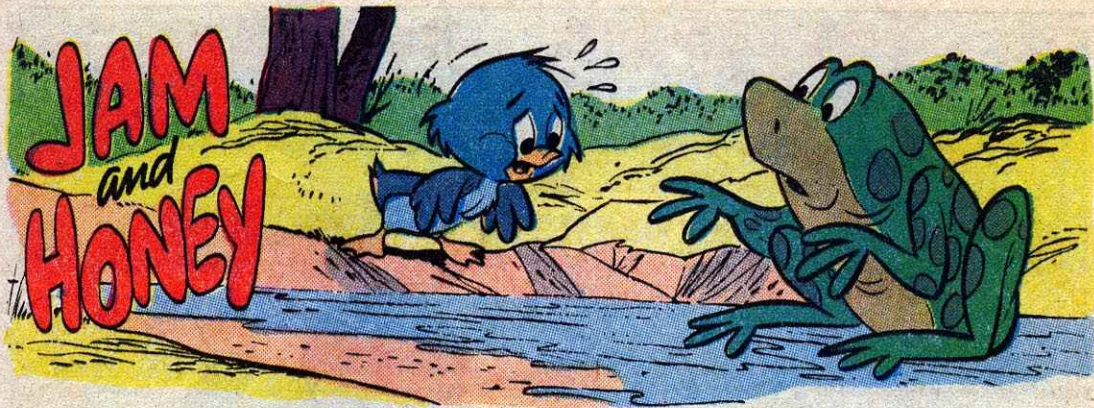
RIGHT! OKAY... GET SET TO ROLL!



I NOW RUSH TO THE BRIDGE LIKE THIS, AND...

KABOOM!





"Wak!" Biddu Buddy awoke with a start one sunny morning to discover that the water in his pond was slowly receding. "Where's all the water going?" he squawked with surprise.

"Ga-rump!" a frog on the shore spoke up sleepily. "Haven't you heard? The river that feeds this pond has been blocked up and is starting to take another path through the woods. All of us water-type animals are going to have to move to the new river, and it's a long way away from here."

"But I don't want to move!" Biddu Buddy protested with a wriggle of his fuzzy black tail feathers. "I like it here among familiar surroundings."

"So do I, for that matter," the frog muttered with a wide yawn. "But, I'm leaving as soon as I take another nap."

"Well, not me!" Biddu said with a determined snap of his tiny beak. "I'm going to follow what's left of the river upstream and see what can be done about unblocking it, that's what I'm going to do!"

"Haw-haw, ga-rump!" the frog snickered rudely. "What can a little fuzzy duckling like you do about a river jammed with big fallen trees? You'll be wasting your time for nothing."

"We'll just see about that!" Biddu replied tartly as he swam out of the pond.

Since the water in the river was quite low and the current wasn't very strong, Biddu had little difficulty making his way upstream. "Look at all those beavers 'n' ducks 'n' swans 'n' froggies who'll have to find new homes if I can't help them," he clucked sympathetically, as he passed through one pond after another where the animals were swimming about fretfully.

Hours later, a very tired and bedraggled

Biddu Buddy arrived at the site where the river was jammed so tightly that only a small amount of water was trickling through. To one side of the jam, a second river had formed and was flowing off in another direction through the woods.

"Ooo!" Biddu gasped with chagrin at the size of the pile of fallen trees. "I guess this problem's a little bit too big for me to solve, after all!"

Turning sadly away, Biddu swam slowly back down the shrunken stream. "Everybody will have to move," he murmured unhappily.

Biddu had not travelled very far when he came upon a family of big brown bears, contentedly eating honey from a hollow tree.

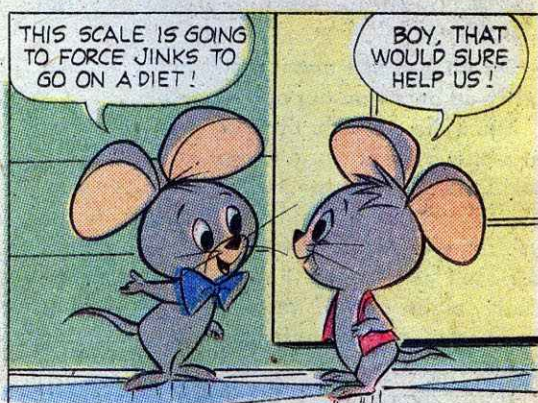
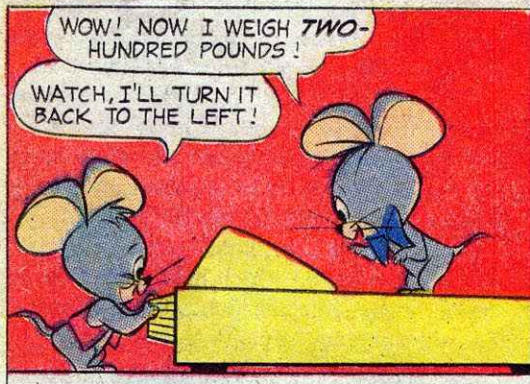
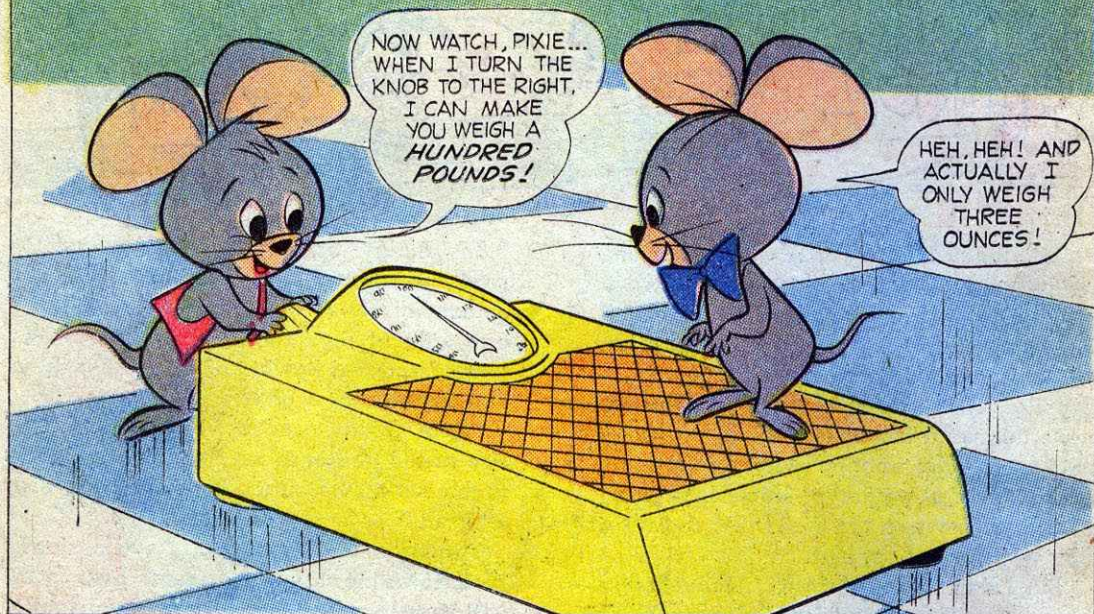
"There's my solution!" Biddu squawked with sudden inspiration. "I hope the sleepy frog back at my pond hasn't started to move yet, because pretty soon our river and ponds will be back to normal again!"

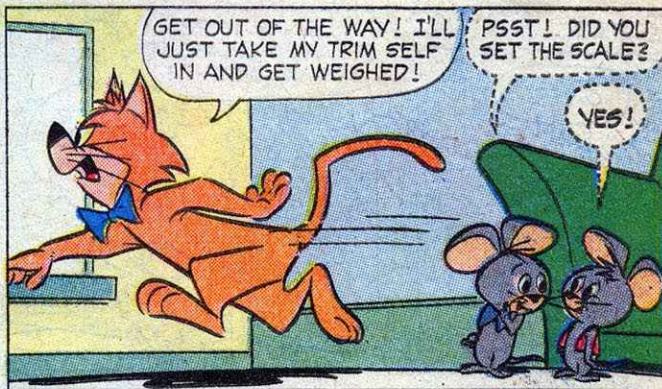
Several hours later, Biddu proudly hopped off a floating log on which he'd ridden downstream, swam into his pond, and awakened the still-sleeping frog.

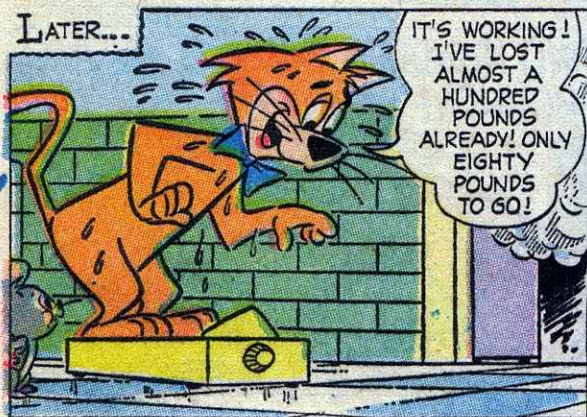
"Ga-rump!" the frog croaked with surprise as he looked around the pond. "What's happened? The pond's back to its old level again! Did you have anything to do with this?"

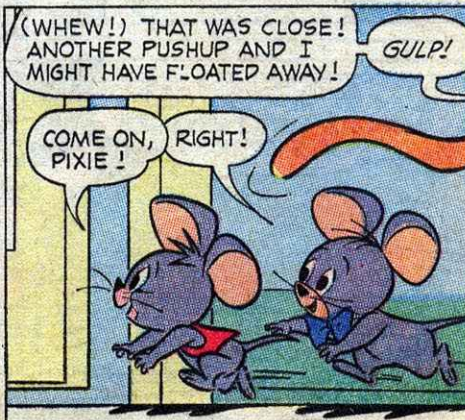
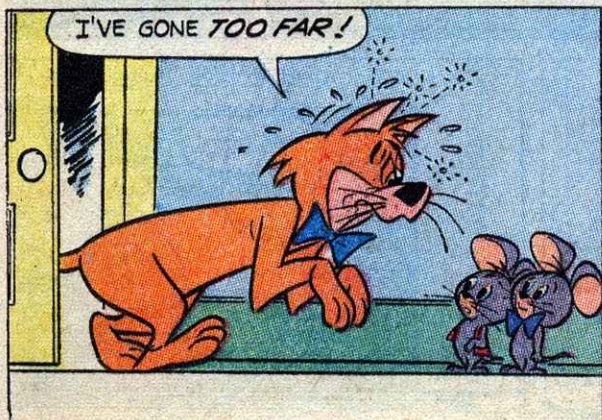
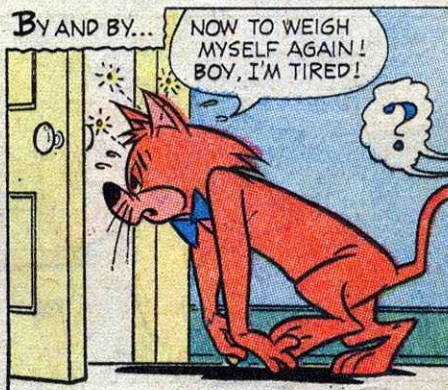
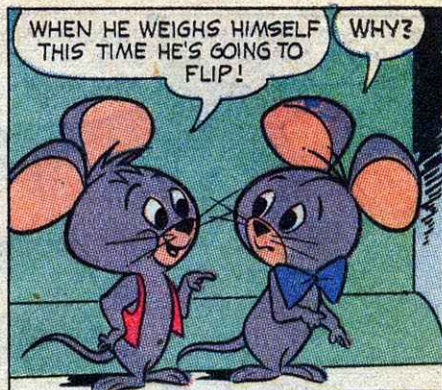
"A family of bears tore the jam apart so the river could flow freely once more," Biddu announced with pride. "I just explained to them that if the river dried up, the flowers would stop blooming. If that happened, the bees would stop gathering honey. And if that happened, the bears would have to move someplace else to look for their goodies. You see, they didn't want to move, either. They made short work of that log jam."

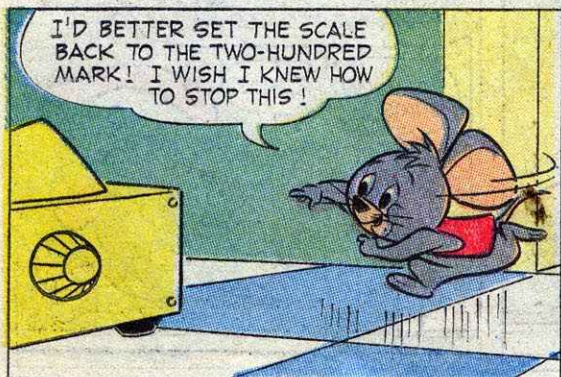
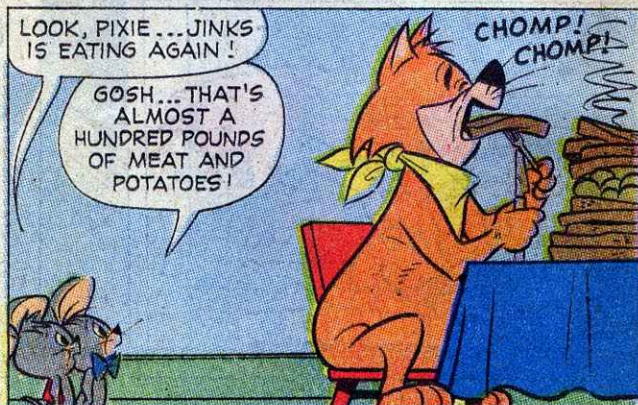
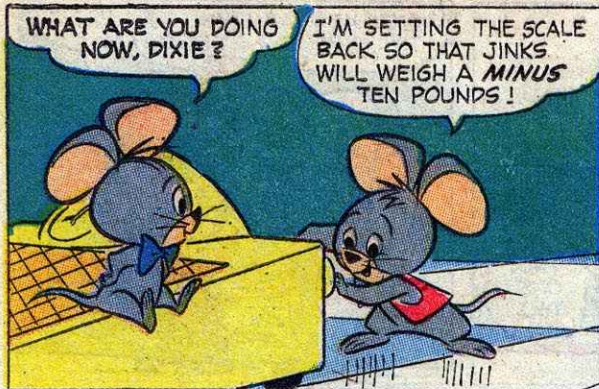
PIXIE, DIXIE, and MR. JINKS A WEIGHTY PROBLEM

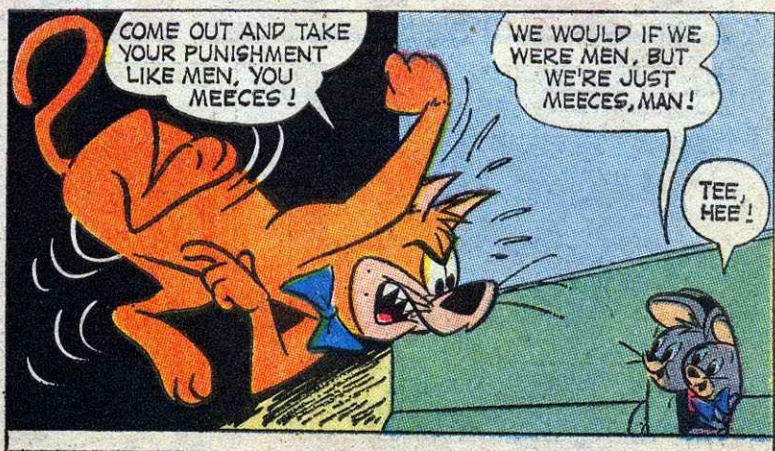






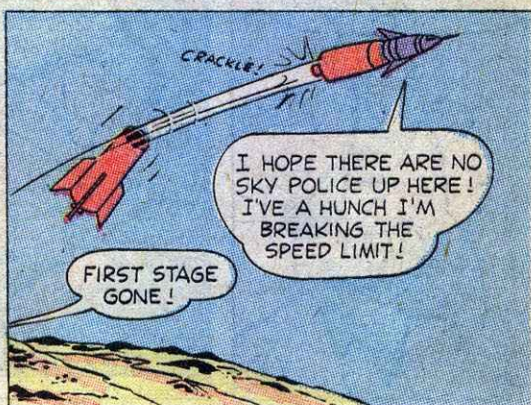
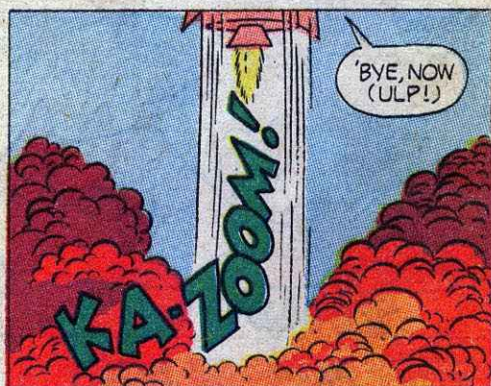
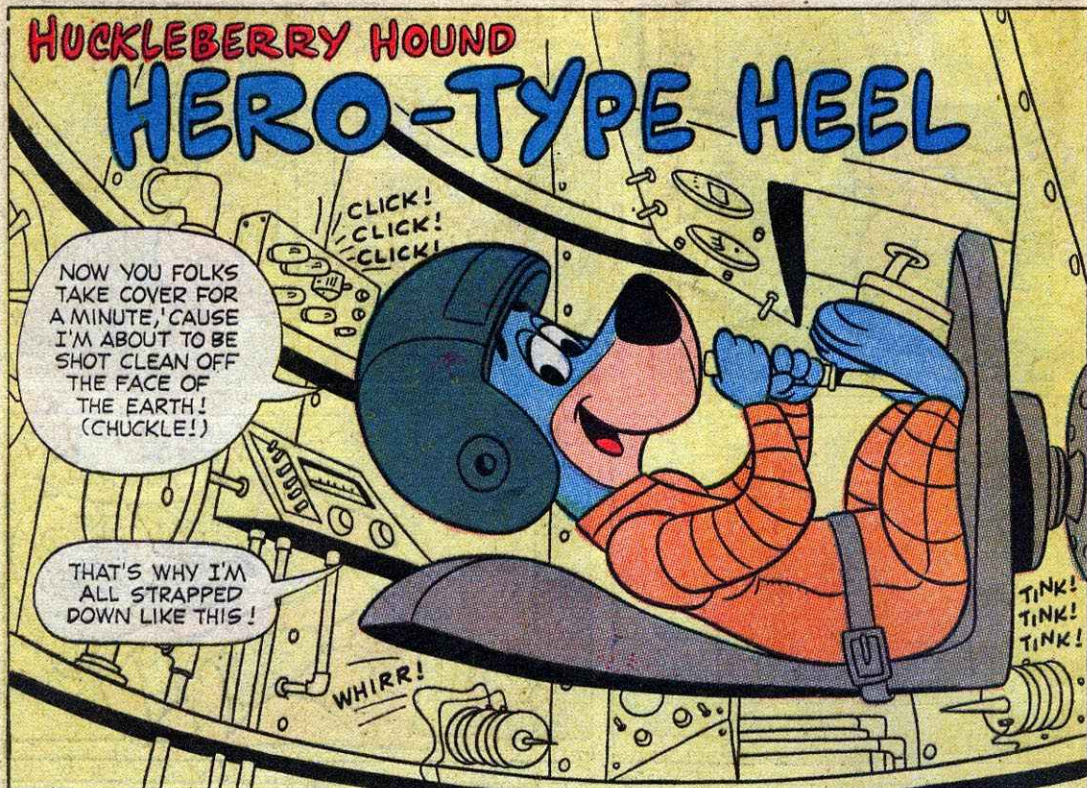


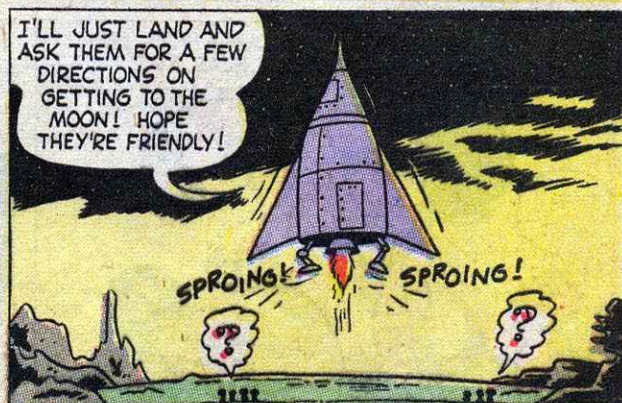
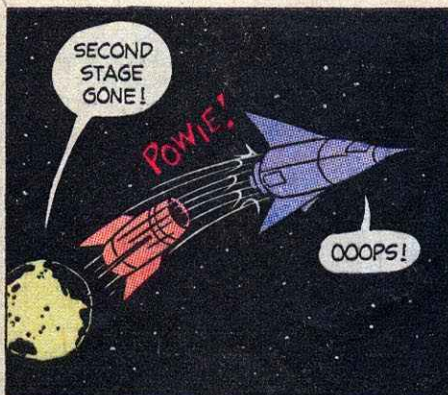


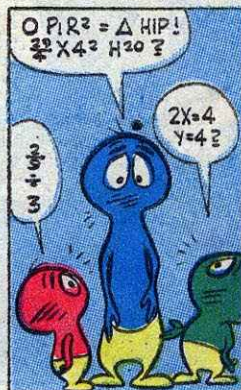
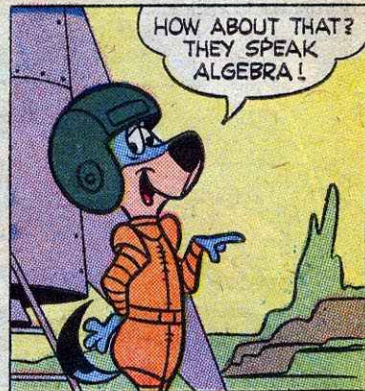


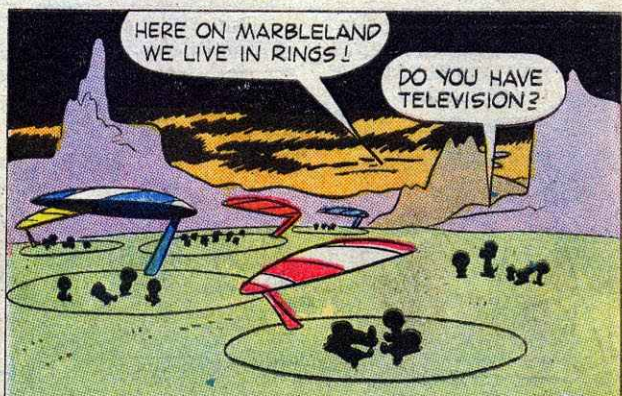
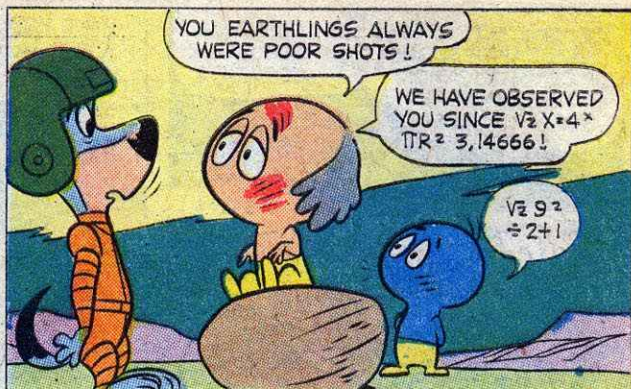
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

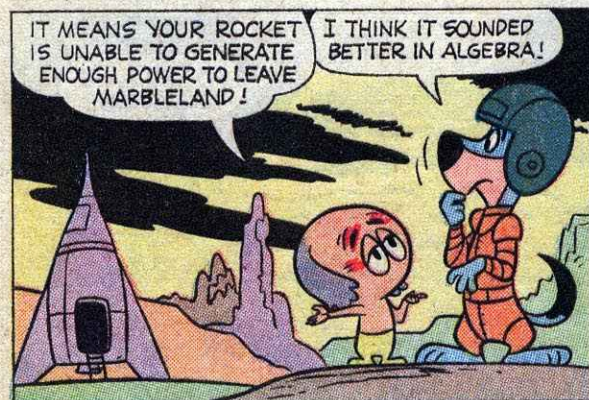
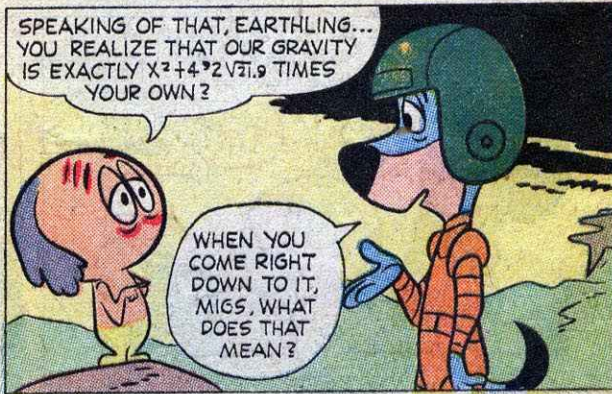
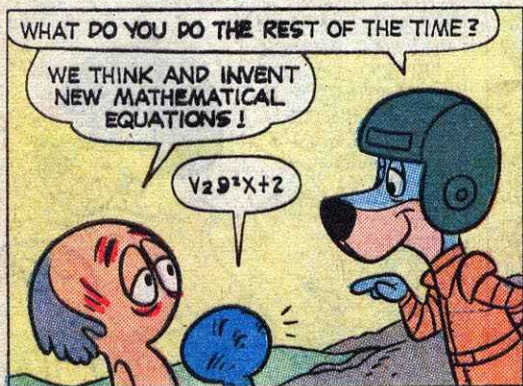
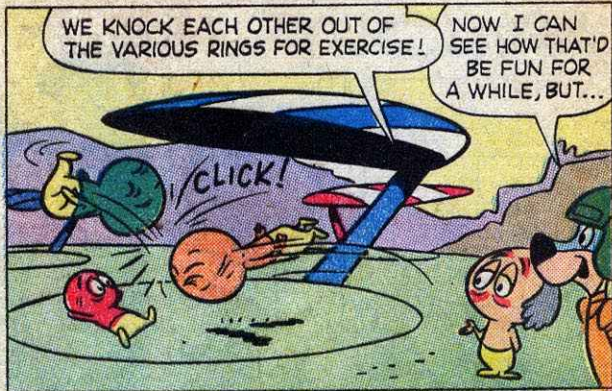
HERO-TYPE HEEL

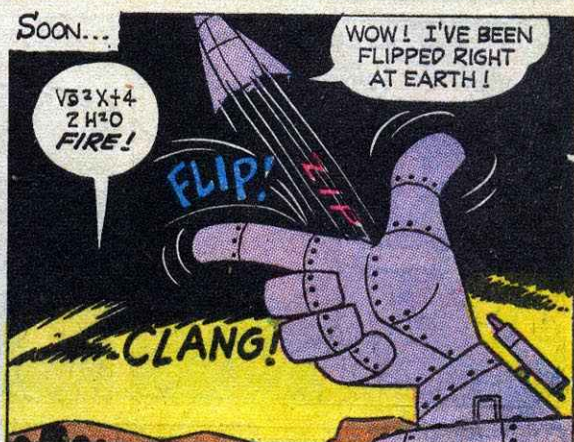






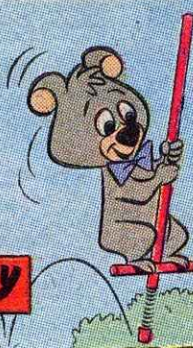






YOGI BEAR and BOO BOO

SMARTY DOGGY



HEY, YOGI...
WHERE'D YOU
GET THAT
DOG?

DON'T KNOW,
BOO BOO... HE
JUST STARTED
FOLLOWING ME
AROUND!



I'LL SAY THIS FOR
HIM, THOUGH... HE'S
SMART... SMARTER THAN
THE AVERAGE DOG!
WATCH THIS...



HERE, PUPPY...
GO FETCH MY HAT!

YARF!



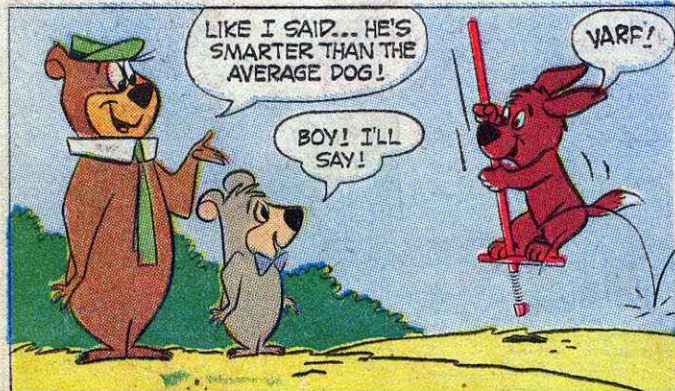
IF THERE WAS A STICK AROUND
HANDY, WE COULD TEST HIM AT
RETRIEVING STICKS!

YOU CAN BORROW
MY POGO STICK,
YOGI!



ALL RIGHT, PUP...
GO FETCH BOO BOO'S
POGO STICK!

YARF!



LIKE I SAID... HE'S
SMARTER THAN THE
AVERAGE DOG!

BOY! I'LL
SAY!

YARF!

A PLEDGE **DELL** COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

Huckleberry Hound

FIXER-UPPER MAN

